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The Kent News:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.
JAMES H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.
PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:
TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited.
AS AN EVIDENCE of good faith all communications addressed to THE NEWS must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural, and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 43. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1882. No. 12.

ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for the publishers standing on an equal footing with others ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING:
HANDBILLS, CARDS,
CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.
executed with neatness and dispatch, and a reasonable prices.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

GLORIOUS PROSPECTS!

GRAND RESULTS!

GRAND CLEARING-OUT SALE WITHOUT REGARD TO COST!
Every Garment in our house reduced to astonishingly low figures.
READ these prices. We mean exactly what we advertise:

SUITS at $7.50, cost $10 to manufacture.		BOYS' SUITS $4.00, cost $5 to manf.	
" 10.00 " 13.50	"	" " 5.00 " 7.00	"
" 12.00 " 16.00	"	" " 6.00 " 8.00	"
" 15.00 " 18.00	"	" " 8.00 " 10.00	"

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We have too many goods on hand and are determined to sell our entire stock of Clothing far below Cost rather than carry any over, and for this reason will offer for the next SIXTY DAYS, such bargains as will compel you to buy.

Note this fact. We have just purchased one hundred SOLID WOOL SUITS at one-half their value, and can and will sell them at one half the original retail price. These bargains you will miss unless you call early.

We are selling **STRAW HATS** for whatever they will bring, as we want to close them out. Remember we do this because we think it more profitable to sell these goods, even far below Cost, and invest the money in winter stock, than to pack the goods away until next summer. Now if you want a good suit go to BORDLEY BROS. Clothing House and secure one at a small price.

Respectfully, &c.,

BORDLEY BROS.,
CHESTERTOWN.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—We do not handle goods on commission, neither do we sell cheap moth-eaten, auction goods. July 8, 1882.

Everything High except Clothing!

THAT IS TO SAY, AT THE

"STAR" CLOTHING HOUSE

Under the "Kent News" Office, CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

It costs more to live to-day than it has for many years past, and yet to-day we sell better quality Clothing for less money than we ever did. The HOW and WHY of this remarkable exception would be a long story. The strictly cash nature of our business:—no credits asked in buying; no credits given in selling;—the careful economy secured by personal attention to details, are among the causes which make our goods cheaper to you than they can be elsewhere.

WE HAVE PAID FOR all our goods and they BELONG TO US, and we can afford to sell them at a very small profit. Not compelled to charge exorbitant or fancy prices that other houses do who sell goods on *commission* or *long credit*.

Some Strong Points:

AN EIGHT DOLLAR CASSIMER SUIT as good and the same kind other houses sell for TEN DOLLARS.
A TEN DOLLAR SUIT that is wonderful money's worth.

A wide and handsome variety to choose from.

Suits for dress in plain and fancy goods of the very latest and most stylish cuts at prices below the market in every case.
Our goods are all new and first class in every respect; never bought old stock and sold them as new goods as others dor
COME and examine our stock, and be convinced that our goods are better and prices lower than any other house on the Shore.
BOYS' CLOTHING of all the nobby and reliable styles at special Low prices. Don't forget to give us a call and examine our goods.

A. FRIEDMAN,
May 27, 1882. Under the KENT NEWS Office, CHESTERTOWN, MD

DO YOU REALIZE
THAT RIGHT HERE IN CHESTERTOWN,
At PIERCE'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Is the Neatest, Nicest and CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT of BOOTS AND SHOES you ever saw?

T. D. PIERCE GIVES his exclusive attention to the **BOOT and SHOE Business**, and has a perfect collection of SPRING & SUMMER FOOT WEAR unsurpassed in Style, Elegance and Finish. We are prepared to prove it. Call and see for yourself.

T. D. PIERCE, Chestertown, Md.
OPPOSITE THE BANK.
N. B.—Measures taken for Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes. Fits guaranteed.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
CAROLINE PERKINS,
late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of January 1883, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 11th day of July, 1882.
EBEN F. PERKINS,
July 15, 1882—4t. Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent county Letters Testamentary on the personal estate in Kent county, Maryland, of
SALLIE M. PERKINS,
late of Kent county, Maryland, dec'd.

All persons having claims against the said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 13th day of Jan., 1883, or they may by law be excluded from all benefit in said estate.
Given under my hand this 11th day of July, 1882.
CHAS. H. BAKER,
July 15, 1882—4t. Executor.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.
Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address
COMEGYS BROWN,
aug7-tf CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Harrison W. Vickers. J. Thomas Rowley.
VICKERS & ROWLEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.
ap29y.

Roofing & Spouting,
TINWARE AND STOVES.

WM. A. BISCOE, Having practical experience in the Tin business, is prepared to do all kinds of
ROOFING and SPOUTING
at the very lowest prices for cash.
TINWARE on hand and manufactured to order. Also, Sheet-Iron work Stovepipe, Lard Cans, fire-boards, &c., for sale. All kind of Heater and Stove work promptly attended to.
REPAIRING of all kinds a specialty
A share of public patronage solicited.
W. A. BISCOE.
Nov. 6. CHESTERTOWN.

MILLINERY!

MRS. KATE GILL Has just opened a beautiful line of Millinery and Fancy Goods, for Spring and Summer wear, which includes the latest styles in
HATS, BONNETS,
Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Neck Wear, and all the various kinds of goods in the Millinery line.
I am selling at the very lowest prices, and the ladies will find it to their interest to call.
MRS. KATE GILL,
May 6. nearly opp. Vosbell House.

MACHINERY OIL, CASTER OIL, Lard Oil, Golden Machine Oil, Black Oil, &c. Bottom prices.
may 27. TOULSON, Druggist.

EXCELSIOR!

SUMMER is here, and with its advent we announce our readiness to meet and satisfactorily fill all orders and requirements on the part of the public. In the width and length of Maryland there is no stock of Clothing for Men, Boys and Children to equal the unrivalled assortment we now have to offer, whether in the matter of style, durability, finish or general excellence. Furthermore, every transaction is executed under the fair and square conditions originated by us; "Goods exchanged or money refunded." In other words, it is "satisfaction, or no sale!" To those living at a distance we say: if unable personally to visit us, write for our self-measurement blanks, and trust to us to send you C. O. D., as good a suit, and as perfect fitting one, as you could personally select. As a
SPECIAL OFFER
we agree with customers living within one hundred miles of Baltimore city, and for all purchases over firteen dollars to pay one-half the traveling expenses incurred, on exhibition of the ticket or tickets vouching for the same. Make your purchase before exhibiting your ticket, and thus convince yourself that we share with you the expense of the trip. "Excelsior" is the only Clothing House in the United States that makes this great offer! Bear in mind that our Furnishing Goods Department is one of the finest in the land, and that the lowness of our prices is a matter of surprise to all.
Do not forget the cardinal principles of our house, the rounds of our ladder of success: Fair Dealing! One Price! Permanent Popularity!
Satisfaction or no sale!
With unrivalled stock and facilities, and selling at Lowest Living Rates, we ask you to call upon the
"EXCELSIOR."
S. W. Corner Baltimore and Light Sts., Largest Clothing and Furnishing Establishment in Maryland.

THE CELEBRATED
HYLAND & CO.
FARM WAGON
And Iron Frame Cultivator

To Our Friends and the Public:
In introducing these Wagons on the Peninsula, we feel that we are doing something to benefit the public. It seems to be the unanimous verdict of Farmers that our Wagons track better and run lighter than any others made on the Peninsula. This was the decision of the Judges of the Worton Fair, held in September, 1881. Every piece is carefully selected, and nothing but the best material is used.
Our DEARBORNS and CARTS are
Excelled by None.
We are also selling the best IRON FRAME CULTIVATOR now on the market, the teeth of which are made of the best polished steel. Its weight is less than sixty pounds, which is a great advantage over the old style. We guarantee every one that we sell. We will make the price to suit the purchaser. Please call and examine the Cultivators and Cultivator Teeth before buying elsewhere.
W. A. HYLAND & CO.
CHESTERTOWN AND GALENA.
May 27, 1882.

FARMERS' GOODS!!
Farmers' Goods!
A Large assortment of
Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Tree Axes, Hedge Trimmers, Pruning Knives, Shears, Saws, Bill Hooks,
Bramble Scythes and Snaths,
Webbing & Buckles for Plow harness;
GARDEN SEEDS,
ROCK SALT! ROCK SALT!
Plow Lines, Traces, Hames, Farm Bells three sizes; Cow and Sheep Bells, and a large assortment of Sheep Shears.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.
April 1, 1882.

SUMMER, 1882.
FAMILY GROCERIES
FLOUR and FEED.
WM. J. McFEELY,
At the old Post Office Corner, Chestertown,
Has now open a large stock of Seasonable Goods, embracing in part
Foreign and Domestic GROCERIES,
Foreign and Domestic Fruits and Candies, Jellies, Preserves, Spices, Pickles, Sauces, &c. Also, Canned Goods in great variety, such as Tomatoes, Corn, Beans, Peaches, Pineapple. Ham, Beef, Lobster, Souced Mackerel, &c. Crackers and Cakes in variety; also, Sugars, Coffee, Tea, Syrup and Molasses.
CIGARS and TOBACCO a specialty; and indeed an endless variety of articles such as is kept in
A First Class Grocery Store,
all of which will be sold as low as the lowest.
m13. WM. J. McFEELEY.

FARMERS Will find it to their interest to examine our stock of goods before purchasing. Our stock of TRACES, LINES, PLOW CASTING and FARM HARDWARE generally will be found complete, and prices as low as the lowest.
m4. T. L. HINES & CO.

BEST brands of FLOUR, viz: Clifton Mills, White Rose, Sow Flake, &c. constantly on hand and for sale by bbl., bag or lb. R. F. PARKS.

FOR SALE—A light side-bar BUGGY, nearly new, cheap. JOHN N. DODD,
je25tf. Chestertown.

The BEST and the CHEAPEST!
The American
FRUIT DRIER
OR
PNEUMATIC EVAPORATOR.

THE undersigned, agents for the American Manufacturing Co., of Pennsylvania, for the sale of their AMERICAN FRUIT DRIER in Kent County, respectfully request all FRUIT GROWERS who are in want of a
FRUIT DRIER
to call on either of them and examine this Drier before purchasing. It is built in
FIVE SIZES,
with capacities from 6 to 150 baskets of Peaches per day, and is the *CHEAPEST DRIER IN THE MARKET* considering its many advantages. A full descriptive catalogue furnished on application.
Address WM. P. NORRIS,
Lynch's, Kent co., Md.,
J. C. SLAUGHTER,
aprs-tf. Chestertown, AGENTS.

STRAW.

THE Chestertown Straw Board Company desires to purchase STRAW, either to be delivered at their Mill or to be hauled by the Company. Those anticipating a sale of their Straw should have it well put up in stacks or ricks, so as to keep it dry and sound. It must also be FREE FROM CHAFF.
The Company is now prepared to make purchases for future delivery.
For further information call on or address
C. T. WESTCOTT, PRES'T,
or T. W. ELIASON, JR., TREAS'R,
Chestertown, Md.
June 17, 1882—tf.

T. G. WROTH. WM. R. ALDRIDGE.
WROTH & ALDRIDGE,
HAVE OPENED A
NEW STORE
IN CHESTERTOWN,
Next to J. K. Aldridge's.
Everything New,
Bought for Cash at Best Cash Rates, and will be sold accordingly.
We keep a full line of
DRY GOODS,
SHOES, GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
SEGARS, TOBACCO, CROCKERY,
and everything usually found in a First Class Store.
A LADY'S nice KID GLOVE will be sold for a dollar. Every pair guaranteed not to rip or tear.
Eggs, Butter, Lard, Poultry and all kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices. Give us a call.
WROTH & ALDRIDGE,
Feb. 18, 1882. CHESTERTOWN.

SUMMER GOODS
—AT—
Attractive Prices!
NEW STOCK
DRY GOODS! NOTIONS!
SHOES! SHOES!
MATTINGS,
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
GROCERIES, &c.,
AT
J. H. SIMPERS'
CHESTERTOWN.
June 15, 1882.

New Summer Goods
AT
N. C. CROW'S,
UP TOWN!
I have just opened a full line of goods for Spring, embracing
Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, &c.
Fine lot of Fruits, dried and fresh,
Provisions, Tobacco and Cigars, Crockeryware, Glass-ware, Wood and Willow-ware.
SHOES! SHOES!
I make a specialty of SHOES for Ladies and Gentlemen, and sell at lowest prices.
My stock is all new, and bought at bottom cash prices.
Respect'y, N. C. CROW,
Up Town,
Adjoining Mrs. Gruber's bakery.
Cash or trade in exchange for all kinds of Produce. a22.

NEW STORE AT URIEVILLE.

THE undersigned has taken the store-house at Urieville, and has just opened a
NEW STOCK OF GROCERIES
such as are generally kept in a country store. Also, TINWARE of various patterns. All of which will be sold low for cash.
May 27-2m* JOHN BARTLEY.

O SUMMER-TIME.

O summer-time, so passing sweet,
But heavy with the breath of flowers,
But languid with the fervent heat.

They chide amiss who call thee fleet—
Thee, with thy weight of daylight hours,
O summer-time, so passing sweet!

Young summer, thou art too replete,
Too rich in choice of joys and powers,
But languid with the fervent heat.

Adieu! my face is set to meet
Bleak winter, with his pallid showers—
O summer-time, so passing sweet!

Old winter steps with swifter feet,
He lingers not in wayside bowers,
He is not languid with the heat.

His rounded day, a pearl complete,
Gleams on the unknown night that lowers;
O summer-time, so passing sweet
But languid with the fervent heat.

SAINTED BISHOP SCOTT.

THE LOVE FELT FOR HIM AS SHOWN BY THE REPORT OF A COMMITTEE APPOINTED BY THE CONFERENCE TO VISIT HIM.

The death of the venerable Bishop Scott at the home of his son-in-law, Representative Geo. L. Townsend, near Odessa, Del., on the morning of the 13th inst., was not at all unexpected. The aged bishop has been very feeble for years and his death has been expected all along.

Probably no man in the Methodist church and certainly no member of the church in the Wilmington Conference has been so dearly and generally loved by the denomination to which he belonged. Nothing can show the high regard in which he was held more clearly than the report of the committee appointed to visit him at the last session of the conference held at Middletown last March. The committee consisted of R. W. Todd, George A. Phœbus, B. F. Price, Thomas Mallalieu and Thomas B. Coursey. The report is as follows:

"The committee appointed to visit our beloved and venerable Bishop Scott, to bear to him the salutations of the conference, beg leave to report that they have performed the honored task assigned them. We found him seated on a lounge ready to shake us by the hand; his bodily condition comparatively comfortable, his mind clear and his soul jubillant, full of faith and the Holy Ghost. He was able to converse with little apparent difficulty, and the words he uttered were precious. Dr. Phœbus, in behalf of the committee, delivered the conference greeting by suitable remarks. R. W. Todd, in appropriate words, presented the bishop with a cane, made from wood from Barrett's Chapel, to descend as an 'heirloom' to the senior bishop of the M. E. Church. B. F. Price also spoke a few words to him, and Brother Coursey addressed him in behalf of the laity of our church, as also did Bro. Mallalieu. To these respective greetings the bishop responded in very earnest and touching terms of affection and faith, pronouncing his blessing upon us and praying for the welfare of the committee individually and collectively, and for the conference, and for the triumphs of the Lord's work in our borders and throughout the world.

"Two verses of the hymn beginning with the words, 'I would not live always,' were sung, and Dr. Freeman offered prayer; the responses of the bishop throughout were delightful. And besides his brotherly greetings to the conference he said, "Tell them I am waiting for the chariot; I have fought the good fight, and kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of life."

"Your committee esteem it a high privilege to have enjoyed the above interview with Bishop Scott, and see him as he is waiting on the brink of his earthly life, ready for his departure, 'full of immortal hope.' Sweet 'the chamber where the good man waits his exit,' it is privileged above the common walks of virtuous life, quite on the 'verge of heaven.' And while the whole Episcopal board has our confidence and affection, we may be allowed to say that Bishop Scott has our special regard, because within the territory of this Conference he was born; here he has his home, here he spent years of his early ministry, and from this 'Carmel' he expects soon to pass up and rest and reign with the Saints in Light."

Story of a Silver Mine.

An old Colorado miner says: "While I was yet at Leadville a man came up there from Denver named Dexter—Jim Dexter they called him—and he was full of life and hope and had some money. Dexter looked about him for a while, and finally bought a claim on Carbonate Hill, which had at that time not been prospected very well. He piad, I think, about $15,000 for it, and set to work putting in machinery and sinking the shaft, which was already down some hundred feet or more. He worked away on the mine, people laughing at him a good deal, but he never once lost heart. The mine had not shown up a single thing in the way of mineral, and the shaft had been sunk by that time several hundred feet. Dexter did not know what to do. He had now spent nearly all the money he had, and nothing was coming in. One day in the early part of the year 1879 a party came to him and asked him what he would take for his mine. Dexter told him, and a bargain was made between them. The price paid was, I think, $30,000, some $5,000 more than Dexter had spent on it altogether. He was mighty glad to get the $30,000, and thought himself well out of a bad bargain. He rushed out on Carbonate Hill and ordered the miners to drop their tools and quit work. This was about three o'clock in the afternoon. He said: 'Boys, I have sold this hole, and I don't want you to work another minute for me. I will pay you off right now and you can quit.' Well, the miners had just finished a drill and were going to place a blast and uncover some rock, and they asked to be allowed to finish it before they quit work. 'No,' said Dexter, 'come out; I don't want you to work any more; there's nothing in that old hole.' The men reluctantly quit and departed. Dexter got his money and was happy. Well, the mine had been bought by a stock company, and in a short time they began work on it. "Now, young man, what I am going to tell you is the solemn truth," said the miner. "Those fellows went up there to that mine and laid a fuse to the blast left by Dexter's men and touched it off. After the smoke cleared away they went in to see how much rock had been loosened, when, what do you think? There before their eyes they saw the richest body of silver ore which has ever been seen since the world began. At that time hundreds of thousands of dollars met the gaze of the delighted owners of the richest kind of ore. Well, young fellow," continued Mr. Knowles, "that mine was the celebrated Robert E. Lee, which has made everybody rich who has had anything to do with it since Jimmy Dexter sold it. Millions of dollars have been turned out of it, and it is the greatest silver mine in the world." The reporter asked the miner how Dexter took the misfortune. "Well," he replied, "they say Dexter would cry for a long time after whenever he would hear the mine mentioned, but I don't know how that is. He got hold of other mining property with the money received, and is now a rich man, living in Denver in fine style. He has the reputation of having the most elegantly furnished house in Denver, and it surely is a beautiful place."

Gen. Craig's Cruel Joke.

"We were riding along the road one chilly day in November," said General James Craig, talking about court business and legal talent, when we struck a small stream that appeared to be about thirty yards wide. 'Hello,' said Judge Norton, of Missouri, 'this is a new stream to me. How shall we cross it?' Taking advantage of his ignorance I pretended to survey the situation and after emerging from the thicket I solemnly inquired: 'Judge, can you swim?' 'Like a fish,' he replied, while his eyes twinkled in the expectation of displaying his ability in that direction. 'I can't,' said I, 'so suppose you strip off and swim across, testing the depth as you go, and give me the advantage of your experience.' 'All right,' he said, dismounting from his horse. Then he removed all his clothes, tied them together, placed them safely between his teeth, and started cautiously into the creek. I choked my handkerchief into my mouth to keep from laughing, while the Judge gravely waded across thro' exactly four inches of water; but you would have died to see his look of unutterable disgust when he reached the opposite bank. His feet were blue with mud, but his ankles were scarcely touched by water. It was three straight days before he spoke to me again."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Copy of a notice on the beach at a fashionable watering-place: "In the case of ladies in danger of drowning they should be seized by the clothing and not by the hair, which generally comes off."

THE GIANTS' HOME.

From the New York Sun.

Captain and Mrs. Bates, the giant couple, are, in a certain sense, the most prominent people in Ohio. They are pretty sure to be prominent wherever they are. The captain once went in bathing off the Jersey coast, and he says the fishermen put out in boats to harpoon him, because they thought he was a whale. But this may be a fish story. They certainly form the highest geographical points in the neighborhood of their home at Seville, Ohio. Mrs. Bates is a trifle the higher, but, as height is a touchy point with giants, she, out of delicate feeling for the Captain, rarely refers to this fact, or else attributes it to her coiffure. Their home at Seville is the place for which they long when they are out on their travels. It is not surprising that persons nearly eight feet tall, and broad in proportion, do not find a berth in a sleeping car conveniently roomy or feel quite safe at table d'hote on cane-bottom chairs. Therefore it is that their spirits rise when homeward bound. As they pass through the door of the railroad car at their home station they stoop for the last time before they again go traveling. A coach drawn by eight stout Norman horses is in waiting. It is about as broad as the roadway, and the wheels are about as large as those on the ponderous wagons used to haul granite or marble shafts. When they are comfortably seated the coachman cracks his whip, and the vehicle goes lumbering along towards the giants' house, a little way out of the town. Other drivers on the road, seeing the giants' equipage coming, take down the fence rails and drive into the adjoining fields until the enormous vehicle has passed.

An immense stone building looms up, and soon the carriage is pulled up in front of the entrance. If an ordinary-sized person is with the giants they kindly give him a boost or two up the steps. Then they pass stately and erect through a hall ten feet high. The head of a person of medium height would about reach to the door knob. They enter a spacious hall, and go from there to a parlor with doors also ten feet high, and windows in proportion. The chairs are so large that ordinary mortals have to climb into them as babies have to climb into their high chairs. In the sitting room the piano is the only piece of furniture of ordinary size; but it is mounted on blocks about three feet high, so that the key board is up in the air. Thus the giant couple manage to escape annoyance from visitors with musical proclivities. In this room are two huge rocking chairs. In one of them the Captain deposits his 478 pounds, and placidly contemplates his wife sewing the seams of many yards of silk for a new dress with regulation train. On the table is a large album containing photographs of hundreds of fellow curiosities—bearded women, two-headed and four-legged women, giants, dwarfs, living skeletons and the like, all of whom the couple know intimately. Next to this room, in which they take their meals, is their bedroom. The bedroom, which is the smallest of the rooms, contains a bed ten feet long and broad in proportion. There is also a bureau with a glass as large as the wall of an ordinary room. All the furniture is of mahogany and highly finished, the giants having spared no expense. Visitors' quarters are up stairs, where the rooms and furniture are of ordinary size, as is also the dinner service, for the giants are not large eaters.

The farm comprises 160 acres of cultivated land, and the Captain takes great pleasure in busying gimself around the place. He is respected in the neighborhood, and noted for his courtesy and hospitality.

SWEARING OFF ON POLITICS.

The man who has been once addicted to politics finds it hard to reform and break the fetters that bind him. He makes a resolve in his mind that he never again will touch the fatal politic, and he goes along for months without thinking or indulging; but in an unguarded moment, after the campaign opens, he thinks of something that can be played on the opposition, and he takes the first step, and then he goes down, till election day he is peddling tickets like an old stager. At night he is around hearing the returns, at midnight he is whooping it with the boys, and at 3 A. M. he goes up stairs at home on all fours, his hat overwhelmed by a good majority, his head as uncertain and wavering as the chances of his party, his tongue as thick as opposition votes, and his breath like the atmosphere in a malt-house. He has lied to his wife about having to go to the Lodge to give some high degree to a few Masons from the country, and when she smells his breath she knows how high the degrees are, and it comes over her in a second—not the breath, but the idea—that he has fallen from high estate and is again sunken in the mire of politics. After election and his party is beaten, as usual, he swears upon a stack of bricks—in his hat—that he will touch not, taste not, handle not, the intoxicating and demoralizing politic. But he lies and he knows it. What the country wants is a society for reforming men addicted to politics—a society where a citizen can go when he feels the old appetite coming on, and have his thoughts turned into a different channel. He is weak and he wants his brothers and sisters to take him by the hand—particularly the sisters—and brace him up and make him strong against the enemy. When he feels like taking a hand in a campaign—where he knows that he will surely fail, and come out with the smell of kerosene and beer on his garments and cheese on his breath—he wants to feel the strong arm of society around his waist, and hear the members singing songs of Zion, instead of hurrahing for somebody for justice of the peace. But if such a society was formed for the reformation of politicians, just about the time it got the convert strong enough to walk alone the confounded society would nominate a ticket of its own, and go into the campaign making more noise than all the other parties; and the reformed politicians would find that they had jumped out of the frying pan into the fire. 'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour.

Fishermen's Whoppers.

Why is it that fishermen tell such whoppers? A good sized book could be made of fish stories.

"Tell the weight of the largest trout you ever caught," said an Eastern man to a native of Nevada.

"Wal," was the answer, "I can't exactly tell as to the weight, but you folks can figure on it. Now, you know it is over two hundred miles around this yer lake. Put that down. As I said before, I don't know the weight of the biggest fish I ever yanked out, but I did haul one upon the beach, and, after I had landed him, the lake fell three feet, and you can see by the water mark over yonder that it hasn't riz since."

Another fisherman, in giving his experience on the subject, says:

"This fish began to pull away, and every little bit the line would slack up, and then the pulling would be twice as heavy. At last it felt like a locomotive was at the other end of the line, and then I lost my presence of mind and jerked. It took pretty hard jerking, too, but at last I landed a fish about sixteen feet long. I took it off the hook, and there was another one about two feet shorter, and so on until I took off nine of them; and then came the bait, still on the hook. You see, the way of it was this. The first fish was two and a-half feet long. As soon as he got fast a bigger one swallowed him, a larger one swallowing them both, and up until the ninth swallowed the whole eight. If I had only waited they would have kept on until I would have had a whale after awhile, and the whalebone would have sold readily for two hundred dollars."

This will compare with a Georgia fish story, told most appropriately by a gentleman named Bass. He said he caught a catfish, a squirrel and an alligator all upon the same hook at the same time. The fish probably caught the squirrel while swimming across the lake, afterwards caught and swallowed an alligator, about a foot in length, and then found and swallowed the bait upon a set hook. When a catfish starts out upon a foraging expedition he takes in everything, from a wheelbarrow to a saddle-blanket.

ONCE Mary's little lamb was small,
But now it isn't so,
For Mary's pretty little pet
Has had a chance to grow.
It has two horns, likewise a beard,
On which his lordship dotes,
But sad to state, he stays out late
Hobnobbing with the goats.

A MAN sued an Ohio editor for $10,000 damages and was awarded one cent. It beats all how accurately a jury will occasionally size up an editor's pile.

LESS than fifty years ago all the hops in the country were imported; but in 1879 our crop aggregated 110,000 bales, and last year it reached 125,000 bales.

SELLING GIRLS IN SHEETS.

From the Des Moines Register.

Up at Clear Lake, that centre of summer pleasure parties, and Sabbath school associations in Iowa, the churches became tired of the old stereotyped plans of raising money, and a new scheme was evolved from the inner consciousness of some bright genius. The treasury of the Congregationalist church became rather bare, and so the young folks got together and determined to fill it even to overflow. After a long discussion it was decided to bring about the desired end by putting all the girls of the church up at auction to be disposed of to the highest bidder. The time came around, and every young man in that part of Iowa, in or near Clear Lake, who had any money or could possibly borrow any was promptly on hand, eager to bid to the fullest. But there were some of the girls on whom it would have been impossible to obtain the bid of an old-fashioned copper cent, while there were others for whom the love-sick swains would willingly have bid their last dollar, and in the spirit of Artemus Ward, the last dollar of any of their relatives. So, to give all the boys an equal chance, the girls were wrapped up in sheets, so as to be completely unrecognizable. Each young man was positive that beneath the snowy folds of the sheet he could discern the outline of the girl on whom he doted, and when from fifteen to twenty of the young fellows singled out one particular sheeted object on which to stake their fortunes, excitement ran high, and money ran out of pocket books like water down a slanting roof.

After all the fair ones were disposed of, the order was given to "haul up the sheets!" and then ensued an indescribable scene of mingled happiness and disappointment. Maidens who had been purchased for a mere song, owing to a lack of bidders, turned out to be the best-looking girls in town, while beings whose sylph-like appearance under a sheet excited the greatest admiration, and drew hard-earned money from unwilling pocketbooks, were found to be most common place creatures, indeed. But all made the best of it, and the disappointed ones bore themselves bravely. Altogether the plan was a great success, and as long as churches will raise money by lottery schemes, why not adopt this method? It is harmless, and yet as productive of as much good to the participants as any game of chance we know of. It gives the homely girls and bashful boys an equal chance with their respective opposites, besides resulting in a grand financial success, and we look for its general adoption. To be sure, it is asking a good deal of modest, womanly, refined girls. But then church sociables are always doing that.

IN THE DRUMMER'S OWN COIN.

"Is this seat engaged?" he asked of the prettiest girl in the car, and, finding it wasn't, he put his sample-box in the rack, and braced himself for solid enjoyment.

"Pleasant day," said the girl, coming for him before he could get his tongue unkinked. "Most bewildering day, isn't it?"

"Ye-yes, miss," stammered the drummer. He wasn't in the habit of playing pitcher in this kind of a match, and the position of catcher did not fit him as tightly as his pantaloons.

"Nice weather for traveling," continued the girl, "much nicer than when it was cold. Are you perfectly comfortable?"

"Oh, yes; thanks!" murmured the drummer.

"Glad of it," resumed the girl, cheerfully. "You don't look so. Let me put my shawl under your head, won't you? Hadn't you rather sit next to the window, and have me describe the landscape to you?"

"No please," he muttered, "I—I'm doing well enough."

"Can't I buy you some peanuts or a book? Let me do something to make the trip happy! Suppose I slip my arm around your waist! Just lean forward a trifle so I can!"

"You'll—you'll have to excuse me!" gasped the wretched drummer. "I—I don't think you really mean it!"

"You look so tired," she pleaded. "Wouldn't you like to rest your head on my shoulder? No one will notice. Just lay your head right down, and I'll tell you stories."

"No—no, thanks! I won't to-day! I'm very comfortable, thank you!" and the poor drummer looked helpless.

"Your scarf-pin is coming out. Let me fix it. There!" and she arrayed it deftly. "At the next station I'll get you a cup of tea, and when we arrive at our destination you'll let me call on you?" and she smiled an anxious prayer right up into his pallid countenance.

"I think I'll go away and smoke," said the drummer, and, hauling down his grip-sack, he made for the door, knee-deep in the grins showered upon him by his fellow passengers.

"Strange!" murmured the girl to the lady in front of her. "I only did with him just what he was making ready to do with me, and, big and strong as he is, he couldn't stand it. I really think women have stronger stomachs than men, and besides that, there isn't any smoking cars for them to fly for refuge. I don't understand this thing."

But she settled back contentedly all the same; and at a convention of drummers, held in the smoker that morning, it was unanimously resolved that her seat was engaged, so far as they were concerned, for the balance of the season.

MY LOVE.

My love's worth all the world to me;
Her walk to others' dance is light;
When she comes by the sun rides high,
And when she's past 'tis night.

Her gentle voice that bids "good-day"
Is music that my soul loves best;
Her deep-set eyes, her low replies,
The dreams that haunt my rest.

Her presence like fresh morning showers,
Gives to all things refreshing grace;
If she but stoop, sweet buds that droop
Gaze up into her face.

That May-day face—where nothing lives
That is not bright, for long together;
Thoughts come and go like winds that blow
The clouds in golden weather.

Life's passing shades have scarcely chilled
The gladness of her spirit's light—
O when she's by the sun seems high,
And when she's past 'tis night.

—*H. Aide.*

Some New Geography.

"Of what is the surface of the earth composed?"

"Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, base ball grounds, cricket fields and skating rinks."

"What portion of the globe is water?"

"About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nutmeg to it."

"What is a town?"

"A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who 'run the party' and lend money at 15 per cent interest."

"What is a city?"

"A city is an incorporated town, with a Mayor who believes that the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a cross-walk."

"What is commerce?"

"Borrowing $5 for a day or two and dodging the lender for a year or two."

"Name the different races."

"Horse race, boat race, bicycle race, and racing around to find a man to endorse your note."

"Into how many classes is mankind divided?"

"Six; being enlightened, civilized, half-civilized, savage, too utter, not worth a cent and Indian agents."

"What nations are called enlightened?"

"Those which have had the most wars and the worst laws and produced the worst criminals."

"How many motions has the earth?"

"That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home."

"What is the earth's axis?"

"The lines passing between New York and Chicago."

"What causes day and night?"

"Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street cars and going home to supper."

"What is a map?"

"A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a lift under the eye."

"What is a mariner's compass?"

"A jug holding four gallons."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A COLORED PREACHER, in translating to his hearers the sentence: "The harvest is past, the summer is over, and we are not saved," put it: "De corn has been cribbed, dere ain't any more work, and old Satan is still foolin' wid dis 'ere community."

I KNOW where the dark goes when morning comes," said little Clare. "It goes down the cellar; it's dark there all day."

BE NEIGHBORLY.

A few neighborly, kind-hearted citizens will transform a gloomy village into an earthly paradise. Selfishness is apt to color even our thoughts, and he who begrudges kind words and pleasant smiles is a miser. The happiness and comfort of each individual member of society is so thoroughly dependent on the bearing and disposition of his neighbor that it becomes at once the duty, as it is the pleasure, of each person, to strive to contribute his quota of generous feelings and considerate actions to the common fund of human happiness.

To be pleasant, neighborly, good-natured is not necessarily connected with an outlay of money; a sympathetic look and an encouraging word will often accomplish a far higher mission than a dollar bill could hope to reach. A hearty shaking of the hand and a frank good morning, sir, a kind feeling that the clink of silver would quickly dissipate. One who is suffering from or writhing under misfortune receives vastly more comfort from a neighbor's kind offices and general sympathies than any pecuniary gift could bestow. Society is held together by the mutual forbearance of its members. Did each one assert his rights by physical force instead of mutual forbearance and consideration for the rights of others, cities, towns and neighborhoods would be impossibilities, since peace could only be procured by widely separating the contending factions.

Aside from the satisfying and elevating influence of neighborly acts of kindness and social enjoyment; aside from the quiet, peaceful atmosphere of an unselfish, self-sacrificing community, such qualities have a mercenary value.